

Mirror



Mirror

Issue 1 .

Hi. My name is Sarah. Wow, this is my first issue of Mirror Mirror. I am really excited that it is finally finished and I am really excited to get this issue out and get started on the next issue. I am a virgin to the zine scene, in the sense of writing them. I found writing some of this issue easier than other parts. I haven't always been one to be very open with my personal life. Mostly because I have a problem trusting people, which after reading my zine for awhile, you'll probably figure out why. When I started writing this zine, I was hoping it would be a bit therapeutic. Right now, I think it's really too soon to tell. It felt good to write about things and to get them off of my chest. We will see after a couple more issues and more information and stories into my personal life, how I still feel.

Although, I am glad I finished this issue and that I put a lot of thought and energy into it, I think I will definitely build off my this issue. I know there are some things that could be changed or that I could of said in a different way to not only get my point across better, but to better give you a look into my life. I am sure I will improve and perfect those certain areas in time.

Information Corner:

In the information corner today, you will find out how much this zine costs, how you can get you hand on future zines, where you can write me to just chat, or comment on my zine and various other informational content. :)

Mirror Mirror costs \$1.00 and 2 stamps. If you would like to order a copy of Mirror Mirror or write me a letter. My address is:

Sarah Mosley
PO Box 271
Menomonee Falls WI 53052-0271

If you would like to drop me a email, you can email me at Roxyred25@hotmail.com

If you write to me, I will respond back! :) I hope you enjoy Mirror Mirror!

- What you can expect to find in this issue of Mirror Mirror:
- Interview with Gonca Esendemir writer of *Flying With Broken Wings*
 - Hates/Dislikes
 - Stats
 - A boy named Mike
 - High School Popular Crowd
 - Movie Reviews
 - Zine Reviews
 - Happy Days
 - A Look into my Business Trip
 - Rants on Bush & Planned Parenthood
 - My Route to Happiness
 - A Look into Poor Girl's Dreams
 - CD's I can't get enough of
 - And much more...



The End

If you would like to distro this zine, please drop me a line through snail mail or email.

Thanks,
Sarah

CD's I Can't Get Enough Of

I love music. I seriously can't get enough of it. The current CD's that have made a home in my CD player are:

Dexter Freebish "Life of Saturdays"-This CD in all rocksl I love every track. My all time favorite though is Leaving Town. I couldn't sympathize more, plus it just rocksl

Stroke 9 "Nasty Little Thoughts"-Don't we all have these. This CD rocks even more. I saw them at Summer Fest (It's a Milwaukee Thing) last year and it was the best free stage concert I ever saw. Every song rocksl I can't even pick a favorite.

There about a dozen CD's I want right now. One that I really want is the Divinyls (self-titled). I just love that song Touch Myself. I love 80's music, but I love all music. :)

Movie Reviews:

I love movies. One of my goals in life is to see as many movies as possible. I just love them!! I never listen to what people say about movies. They can tell me it sucks, but if I want to see it, I go and see it. After all it is just their opinion. Of course, I listen to what they say though. It would be rude not to. :)



Get Over It (PG-13): I totally didn't want to see this movie in the theater. I thought that it looked incredibly dumb. Due to the fact that the movie my boyfriend and I were going to see ended up not being there, despite all information saying it was, we ended up seeing this movie. I thought it was really good!! It was so cute. Colin Hanks played a cute role, as well as Kirsten Dunst and Ben Foster. I love cute, dopey love story movies and I found this movie to be funny. I though some of the best parts weren't the ones shown in TV previews. Overall, I thought it was cute, but that could just be because my standards for it were so low. B+



The In Crowd (PG-13): I rented this movie and I though it to be interesting. Typical thriller and somewhat predictable, but all the same enjoyable. I don't really remember this movie in the theater where I live. It must of not been there long because otherwise I probably would of seen it. Regardless I thought it to be good. None of the actors or actresses are super familiar. Overall rating: B

Movie poster pictures were taken from The Internet Movie Database

Zine Reviews:

Smitten Kitten 7: Kristy wrote a really cute and fun zine to read. She touches on everything from Contortions to Partners in Porn. I found her zine to be one of the more enjoyable zines I have read lately. If you would like a copy of the zine or would just like to write Kristy: Kristy * PO Box 1179 * Blackburn North VIC * 3130 Austrolia * or you can email her at: smittenkitten@ozemail.com.au

Consider Yourself Kissed 4: I loved this zine. I found it interesting from top to bottom. Yumi is very good at keep her readers attention with her thoughts on going to Harvard, being lesbian, racism and so much more. I can't wait till she comes out with her next zine. If you would like a copy or would like to write Yumi: Yumi Lee * PO Box 382552 * Cambridge MA * 02238.

Sarah Word Search

B	D	G	K	C	A	T	S	W	G
U	E	L	M	O	U	I	E	A	I
F	X	A	B	M	W	Q	I	R	L
F	T	T	W	P	V	Z	V	M	M
Y	E	R	I	U	E	W	O	W	O
T	R	A	S	T	P	S	M	E	R
H	F	V	C	E	D	T	Y	A	E
E	R	E	O	R	J	H	L	T	G
V	E	L	N	S	R	M	M	H	I
A	E	I	S	K	J	V	C	E	R
M	B	N	I	H	G	D	A	R	L
P	I	G	N	I	P	P	O	H	S
I	S	A	M	L	R	S	D	O	L
R	H	R	J	O	E	L	A	N	H
E	Y	E	L	S	D	Y	O	D	M
S	D	A	N	C	I	N	G	A	B
L	E	N	L	C	I	I	Z	C	A
A	L	G	I	I	H	V	T	R	E
Y	O	E	V	S	E	I	J	V	O
E	C	L	T	U	O	D	L	A	E
R	R	A	I	M	R	P	I	B	B

Find the following words (all having to do with me) in the word search above.

Gilmore Girls	Mr Pibb	Movies
Music	Dancing	Joe
Shopping	Computers	Red
Cats	Buffy The Vampire Slayer	Traveling
Honda CRV	Dexter Freebish	Angel
Wisconsin	Warm Weather	Divinyls

Hate/Dislike

I can't remember when I
me when she did. Lotely
do say I hate a lot of thi
interchangeable with dis
way, I really don't feel I
when I don't like someth
says you love everything.
to that I have decided t
things I love/like. This i
and loved/liked; that woi

Love/like: movies, music
traveling, roller coasters
friend), hugs & kisses, R
ing, compliments, workin
open, singing, etc.

Hates/Dislikes: Cheese,
that only apply to some (I
but a 17 year old in Milw
my mom, ignorance (I kn
ing, organized religion, d
I don't see anything wrt

High School Popular

I was never much of a "I
wasn't part of the popul
Most of the prettiest gi
the popular crowd girls (I
confidence or maybe it i
one of those girls. I do
was that some of those
they decided they were
think they were better
side of there click. Wh
recycling each other. S
they would get made fun
they were friends. I ne
were neither popular no
The popular crowd pret
impossible for anyone el
make them part of the '
to be very sad for the p
anything fun and what f
students'. Which by th
is a whole onother story
four years stroight our
they were referred to,

Interviewing Gonca was very interesting and I must say I admire her. She has definitely reached for her goals and dreams with success. I only hope that I can do the same in my future...despite the fact that I won't be reaching them as soon as she did. If you are interesting in receiving more information on *Flying With Broken Wings* check out www.fwbw.com and for more information on Tabris Press check out www.tabrispress.com.

Mike

My first semester in college I met this boy named Mike. Mike was medium build, about 5'11" and had red hair. As far as looks go I would never go for a red headed guy, but just like my past love interests I chose them for their personality and the way they treated me over their looks...not that any of them looked bad. Mike and I had Micro Economics together. We both sat in the back and paid very little attention to our professor who spoke very broken English (definitely hard to understand). The second day of class was when we started to hit it off. We started talking before class and one thing led to another and we were walking each other to our cars or next classes, so that our conversation wouldn't end. He made me laugh, feel good and most of all he made me forget about the broken heart I was still harvesting for my first love. Mike ended up being the reason why I would get my butt out of bed and drive the half hour to school. The semester went by fast and Mike was the best part of it. I wanted so badly to ask for his phone number but was really afraid. I was shy in high school, but tried not to be now that I was in college. Nobody knew me and I didn't have to be shy anymore. I had never asked a guy for his number and had recently had my heart broken so that just mounted to the fear. The last day of the semester, May 15, 1999, came and I walked out of my Micro Economics class without getting or giving a phone number.

I had just gotten back from a trip to Canada, July 18th to find out that the guy I had been dating before I left for Canada decided to go back to his ex-girlfriend while I was gone. I remember reading it through an email the night I got home. I literally started to hyperventilate after reading this. I still wasn't over my first love and the guy I happen to be seeing right after that decides to go back to his ex-girlfriend. It was all too much for me. A couple days later, I thought what the heck am I doing. David (the guy I was seeing) was so not worth the hyperventilation. And with that I looked up Mike's number in the phone book and called him up two days before my birthday (7-23). I was so nervous when I called and I was hoping he would still remember who I was. He answered after a couple rings and after finding out it was him, I said, "Hi, this is Sarah from your Micro Economics class. The one with the red hair." LOL. I can only laugh as I read that now. He remembered who I was and asked how I was doing. We exchanged our hellos and then I asked him if he wanted to hang out sometime. He said yeah and why don't I give him a call when I want to get together. I was just like, ok and we said bye. I got off the phone glowing that I took the step to call a guy and ask him out, but I felt incredibly stupid and figured that I would never talk to him again. The night of my birthday I was just on my way out to go to dinner when the phone rang and it was Mike. I guess he was able to find my number as well. :) I couldn't really talk because I was on my way out but I told him I would give him a buzz the next day. Needless to say my 19th birthday was nice just because I knew I was successful in asking out Mike. I called Mike the next day and we spent 3 hours on the phone, basically getting to know each other. We made a date and hung out. We hung out the rest of the summer before school started. For the most part it was never dating. Just like hanging out, although we flirted constantly and a lot of the time we spent talking. Mike ended up calling me a lot more than I could even get the chance to call him. We ended up having nothing in common which made everything more interesting and I suddenly saw my eyes opening to new things. Mike made me feel alive again and I had fun with him. He could tell me anything and I worked on that. One of the last nights that we hung out he came with me and my friends to a comedy club. After the club we went to my friend's house and watched a movie. We were all crammed on the couch and of course I was sitting next to him. I realized that night that

Camouflage day (all I can say is wtf), Hippy day (which was totally lame because we were in the high school era of the 70s coming back. They wouldn't know that though since they only ventured into stores like Abercrombie, American Eagle and Banana Republic.) Burgundy & Grey day (our school colors) and then Class color day (fresh-yellow, soph-blue, junior-green & seniors-red). By my senior year our school tried to put a stop to class color day because the school felt it caused segregation. Lame is all I can say. Besides which they cancelled pep rally's after my sophomore year because the juniors and seniors had a water balloon fight. Now isn't that just terrible. They tried back my senior year but nobody wanted to go and see the student council have fun while the sports teams talk about their season while everyone else just sat there. I would've attempted to get involved but there seemed to be a Popular Crowd only policy. Wow, as I am writing this I am thinking I must sound very bitter. Actually I haven't given it much thought since I graduated which was nearly three years ago. I started to write this because it was going to lead into a different story but turned into something else all together. Oh well, now you have a background on the type of high school I came from. Now to the real story...

Happy Days

Like I said in the previous story, I wasn't really into high school. I didn't like school and I had shitty friends for pretty much my entire high school career. I had guys who were interested in me but they were never the ones I wanted to be interested in me and I fell into the shy category which I disliked but couldn't get out.

When my senior year rolled around I was just happy that I would be finally graduating. I remember sitting in grade school thinking this was going to take forever and here I finally was, getting ready to graduate. Needless to say my Senior year was my best year of high school and the best year of my life. Not only was I graduating but I finally wasn't taking Japanese anymore. I had gotten to choose the majority of my classes which meant I actually wanted to take the majority of my classes. My crush for two years finally noticed me (even though I had a boyfriend), and we had fun flirting here and there. I had the most incredible friends... finally! We had a good time together, and I trusted them. I had the greatest boyfriend in the world and we were so in love. The combination of the two (friends & boyfriend) meant I never had a boring weekend. I was breaking out of the shy phase and I remember doing an impromptu speech in my English class and I wasn't afraid and I actually made the class laugh. They weren't laughing at me, rather with me at the stupid topic I was given that I knew nothing about...hunting. I had money, which I had been saving and I had the greatest clothes. I loved my clothes. I loved myself then. I was confident and happy with my body. All and all everything was pure wonderful. I remember talking to a friend of mine online once during my senior year and they asked how I was. I was so giddy with happiness. Pure bliss. After graduation things started to unravel and by October (5 months after graduation), two of my closest friends had enlisted in the Air Force (they are women), my best guy friend was up at college in Green Bay, and my best friend (my boyfriend) had broken my heart. And it wasn't a clean break, it was a very messy and drawn out process that I still don't think I have fully healed from. Not to mention, I no longer have money, no clothes, unhappy with my body, no confidence, still living at home and basically the unhappiest I have ever been. The whole transition from pure bliss to complete and utter unhappiness was...well there is a section in the middle which I completely skipped over and in three years have only managed to become more unhappy and not even close to pure bliss.

I am trying really hard to get back into a life that at least falls between the two. It's really hard. What I would love to do is just pick up and move and start a new life somewhere else. I guess that would probably be the easy way out or around things. Regardless, I would take that route except for the fact that A. I have so completely broke. Which is one of my big problems. B. I am so very much in love with Joe. He is my boyfriend of a year and one

My mom started telling me that I hated everything and it always bothered my boyfriend has said it a couple of times and it remains to bother me. I hate things. I am not going to deny that fact. I, however, do use the word hate things. I don't know if that makes any difference, probably doesn't. Anyways, I hate things anymore than I love or like things. I just openly express my feelings. I also openly express when I do like/love something but nobody ever notices. No, they just notice when you say you don't like things. So in recognition of my feelings, I make a little list of some of the things I hate/dislike and some of the things I love. It's definitely not the whole list of everything I have ever hated/disliked but it's a start. I'd just take forever and who really cares. So here we go...

Don't like dancing, the WB, pickles, French fries, ketchup, shopping, computers, and amusement parks in general, Disney World, Florida, Joe (my boyfriend), peanut butter cups, cuddling, clothes, warm weather, writing, step aerobics, B min buns, thunderstorms, driving with my sun roof down.

Don't like Mexican food, food in general (very picky eater), bad drivers, lying, rules, etc. I can't take my 16 year old sister to a rated R movie & I am near 21 (my brother can take a 14 year old to a rated R movie...wtf.), debt, working for a living (it's bad but I have so little patience), racism, spiders, being cold, littering, discrimination, etc. I don't like living with the above...oh well...on to bigger and better things.

Crowd

I was never a "popular" high school person if there is even such a thing. I hated high school. I was never in the popular crowd, which I couldn't figure out why they were popular to begin with. The popular kids in high school weren't in the popular crowd, yet for some reason only they got the recognition. Maybe it was because they were loud spoken and had a lot of friends, or just because they gave the jocks personal favors. Regardless, I wasn't popular. I didn't dislike those girls, some of them were really nice. What I didn't like was that the popular girls used to be my very best friends and then somewhere along the line they weren't. And the fact of the matter was the popular crowd did not care about me. When everybody was in the popular crowd, then there was the part where they wouldn't date out of the popular crowd. It is pretty gross if you ask me because they spend four years basically being popular and then the moment they are out of the popular crowd they would try to date out of their circle and then they would go back. I always wondered how these people actually thought they were wanted to be part of the popular crowd. I had my own crowd. We were the dorky crowd. We just were.

My friends and I ran my high school. They always ran Student Council and it was our job to get in because people either voted for them in hopes that it would make them popular or they were too intimidated to vote against them. I found this out the hard way. The fact that the popular crowd was damn boring. Our school never had any fun things it used to have were cancelled over the years because of 'bad behavior'. The way weren't really bad they were just trying to have some fun. But that was the way it was. Which maybe I will venture into at another time. So twice a year for Spirit Days were the following: PJ day (which was a day for the preps as they didn't have to get ready in the morning. Not like they ever really did.),

I really had feelings for this guy. After we got back to my house, we sat in the back of his truck looking at the stars and talking. It was then that the most magical and wonderful thing of my life happened...it deserves its own paragraph.

Mike was standing in front of me, while I was sitting in the back of his truck. I had a dress on that proved to be quite short when I was sitting. He traced his finger along the hem of the dress, which conveniently ran a little shorter than mid thigh. After he traced it from one thigh to the end of the other, he stopped and said, "Wow, I am surprised you didn't wimp out." I told him that I wasn't worried because I knew I was safe. My dress wasn't that short. I said it's not like it's here and then moved it up about two inches and then moved it back down. With that Mike moved it back up two inches and traced my thighs, along the hem of my dress. While he was doing it, he said, "I think I am more nervous than you are." The weird thing was I wasn't nervous. I had those butterflies in my stomach the whole time. The good butterflies. I was still looking down where his finger had traced, when he put his hand on my cheek and tipped my face up and brought his lips to mine. It was one of those long awaited kisses that made fireworks go off. My butterflies were going crazy and it was absolutely fantastic. Mike was a fantastic kisser. After we kissed, Mike said we should of kissed a long time ago and I agreed. That night was magical and wonderful in every way. I remember as he walked me to my door, he said that us kissing was going to change everything. We talked on the phone once after that night for a couple hours. We talked about everything and nothing. We both agreed that night on the phone that there was something about each other that would make us do stuff we wouldn't normally do. Mike made me feel a totally different way than I had ever felt. And being with him, I would of definitely done things I normally wouldn't of done, but of course would of wanted to do. School started a few days after that and we didn't see each other all that much at first. I would call him and ask if he wanted to hang out but he always was busy. The semester went by and I was completely confused as to what happened. I stopped calling, figuring not ever wanting to hang out with me anymore was a hint I wasn't going to miss. The next semester came and I started seeing Mike everyday. We started talking again between our class but things weren't the same. I was bitter about what happened. Why he had disappeared and after hinting about it he said he was just too busy that it wouldn't of been fair to me. Practically a year after we had kissed, Mike asked me hang out with him and a friend of his. I wasn't too thrilled on the idea of hanging out with his friends or him for that matter. He ditched me, no matter how he tried to say otherwise. The night he wanted us to hang out. He called me and spent a half hour on the phone begging me to go to his friends house with him and hang out. I kept saying no and he kept bugging me. His friend was in the background begging on him to give up but he wouldn't. I finally broke down and picked him up and drove to his friends house. We hung out and played cards, watched TV and a movie, joked around, etc. His friend called me his girlfriend on two occasions and neither one of us said anything. I felt awkward with those sort of comments, since I really wasn't Mike's girlfriend, but I wouldn't of minded if I was. I drove Mike home that night and he said he wouldn't be a stranger. I had a lot of fun that night. Mike never called me again after that. The year after that when we both still attended the same school, we would see each other but neither one of us said much to each other. I was angry and really confused to what his deal was. Although I don't dwell on it anymore, I wish I knew the truth to what was the deal...and from him. Obviously I can draw my own conclusions. I am taking only online classes this semester and I went to school about a month ago to pick up a grant check and I just so happened to see him. We just walked right by each other. I will never forget Mike though, despite our short rendezvous. I had a lot of fun with him and the best kiss of my life. Nothing has yet to compare to that and I don't know why. Especially now when I am deeply in love with my current boyfriend. I guess it was one of those things I am just glad I experienced. And if anything I am glad that I was able to work up the courage to call a guy up and make the first move.

tures. I am really excited about it. I love reading zines and so far I like writing them too. I want zinesters to be able to get their zine out there for people to read and if one of those ways is for me to distro them, then so be it. :) I am currently excepting more zines to be distro'd, if you have a zine that you would like distro'd don't hesitate to send me a copy, along with your wholesale price. As soon as I get your zine you will get a response from me within a week, be sure to include your email address so I can respond, or your snail mail address if you do not have a email address. For more information, you would be best to check out Dazed & Distro'd on Poor Girl's Dreams.

Message Board is another feature to PGD. I definitely want this section to grow. There is all sorts of different forums to chat & everyone is welcome. :)

Diamond Rewards Program is one of Poor Girl's Dreams special features. When you sign up for this program, you will receive diamonds for various things you do. There is a section titled Earn Diamonds, where a user can find out what they can do to receive more diamonds. A user collects diamonds and then visits the Diamond Rewards Page, where they can turn their diamonds in for rewards. The ways to earn diamonds and the rewards you can get with them is always changing. Currently a user can receive diamonds by posting on the message board, by purchasing the featured item at Girtique, participating in a sticker swap, signing the guest book and many more.

Contests...what site wouldn't be teen site if it didn't have contests. We have monthly contests, every month. Sometimes a month may have more then one contest to participate. Purchase is not necessary to take part in PGD's contests and purchasing doesn't increase your chances of winning. It is a everyone is welcome kind of contest section.

Shout Outs section is fairly new. This section is dedicated to users who would like to send a shout out to a friend, family member, etc. They just send us their message and it is posted on the shout outs page for 1 week. Users can say Happy Birthday, Happy Anniversary or just say hello.

Fun N' Games section of course. Offers polls, quizzes, quotes and much more. This section is always changing and more is being added.

Poor Girl's Dreams has many other features and more to come. Some of the great new features we are adding are a featured user section, featured web page, escrow service and much more. We our users to be happy and have fun. And we are always looking for more ideas. We are also currently looking for moderators for our message board. So that is Poor Girl's Dreams in a nut shell. Come check us out! It would be great. Our url is;

Www.poorgirlsdreams.i85.net

Flying With Broken Wings...A Interview with Gonca Esendemir

"If your mind can perceive it and your heart can dream it then your hands shall receive it! If you have a dream, then go for it," comments nineteen year-old Gonca Esendemir. It is no wonder that Esendemir can spout such great words, she has already started her own publishing company, as well as writing and publishing her first book.

Me: Why did you decide to start Tabris Press?

Gonca Esendemir: The first time the idea for Tabris Press occurred was when I was 15. I was really interested in publishing material by young adults, like magazines and newsletters. The main reason for Tabris Press' establishment was to give young adults an outlet to voice their opinions without having any conventional limitations hold them back.

Me: Was it difficult to start Tabris Press, especially at a young age?

GE: It was difficult in a business sense. Getting all the paperwork together, financing and record keeping was tough (and still is). But the creative side of it, dreaming up all these ideas, was so much fun. I did so much research before I went ahead and got serious about building a company. When I finally hit a certain stage in my life, I just decided, this is it, I'm ready to do this. All the planning was finally put into good use.

Stats:

Birthday: July 23, 1980 (Feel free to drop me a line.) :)

Height: 5'9"

Weight: 135lbs

Eyes: Green

Hair: Currently brownish-red

Favorite Food: Spaghetti

Least Favorite Food: Mexican food or anything with cheese

Fav Candy: Reeses peanut butter cups (the little ones)

Fav Soda/Pap: Mountain Dew & Mr. Pibb

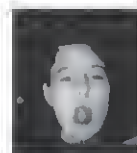
Fav Music: BO's, pop, rock, alternative, r&b, dance, oldies, rap, techno, and basically anything I can dance to.

Secret Dream: To be a back up dancer or a dancer for a sports team...like a laker girl. :)

Fav TV Show: I am a avid WB watcher. I love Buffy the Vampire Slayer, Angel, Gilmore Girls, Roswell, Felicity, Dawson's Creek, Jack & Jill, and Charmed.

Fav thing to do: Computer, dance, music, make WebPages, write, read, hang with my boyfriend, etc.

See rest of likes & dislikes in the Hate/Dislike section.



My I-zone was not nice to me in these pictures. :(

Business Trip

I live in Wisconsin. Its cold here and ultimately sucks. I want to move out of this state like something fierce. I have always wanted to move to California but a visit to my aunts house last May for her wedding made me think twice about that idea. The people in California drive nuts (no offense) and I don't know about those five lane highways and the dotted line of entrance/exit for the car pool lane. Not to mention no signs for exits till your already past them. What the heck is up with that?! If your from California and have only lived there you will have no idea what I am talking about because you know no better. Anyway, we were in San Clemente & Santa Ana.

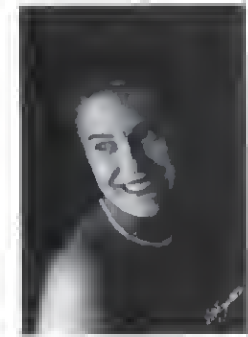
This past January I went out to California again on a business trip. At the time I worked for my mom and her gift business she started last September. My mom and I went to California to go to the Los Angeles Craft & Gift Show. We took my sis and bro to California with us but they stayed with my aunt, who now lives in Costa Mesa. I liked Costa Mesa better for the pure fact that it had the in town atmosphere with out the Spanish looking houses. I am a modern girl. I am getting off track now though. The first day of the gift show was a Friday and my mom and I brought my aunt along with us to the gift show. By the end of our shopping day, we were beat and my lower back was killing me. They had these massage booths through-out the convention center, where you could by different massages. None of them were full body, just hands and arms, lower back, sort of a deal. We all decided to get a massage and it was awesome! I think I need to do something like that more often. I had the only guy and needless to say I had the best massage. It was the longest and he did my arms and hands and he was only suppose to do my back and neck. After our massages we decided to head to the Fiesta that the LA Gift Show was having for all its buyers and exhibitors. They had food, drinks, and a dance floor with either a band or a dj. When the band was on break the dj played. Buyers could enter to win a 5 day/4 night all expense paid trip to Puerto Vallarta. We put our business cards in and then went to watch the people dancing. It was a lot of laughs! I love watching people dance. I think its fun and funny. I think everyone is a good dancer in there own way. When you think about it...or at least when I do, dancing is just jumping and wiggling

month. He is actually the only part of my life that I love and enjoy. And he loves me despite my unhappiness and he tries so hard to make me happy. Which is even more reason that I want to up my state on the pure bliss scale.

The Route to Happiness

Who knows if there is even such a thing. I am trying to find my route cause happiness is were I want to be. :) For the most part I am not sure how to get back what I have lost. I don't know who I am anymore. I somewhat feel like I have lost my identity. So a very large part of reaching my goal is figuring out who I am and what I want. I am still not really sure, when I think I know I tend to start doubting myself. I am hoping that writing this will be one of those giant steps to finding out who I am and what I want. I know who I used to be and sadly I am not that person anymore, no matter how much I want that. So my first step in this process is getting myself out of debt. I got myself in debt for so many stupid reasons. Some reasons which I still probably would have done

but a lot of which I wouldn't have. The second step after getting out of debt is moving out of my house. I am nearly 21 and still live at home. For some this is alright, for me it is not. I am the oldest and share a room with my sister. Our house has become way to small for our family. Not just with material items, & people but also with egos, heads and emotions. After step two, the road is my guide because there are so many things that I would want to do. One of the things I want to do is write a book. Writing this zine is sort of my first step into that direction. I don't if no one reads my book, its more for me then anything. I suppose I will keep you updated. This is one of my senior pictures. It doesn't look as good in black & white if you ask me. If you would like to see this picture in color and or other pictures of me that were taken around this time period check out my personal web site. The address to that site is below.



<http://members.aol.com/Roxyred17/index.html>

Rant

I registered to vote this year for the pure reason to keep George W. Bush out of the White House. Yes I know Al Gore wasn't the greatest candidate either but I agree with what he said he was going to do and I absolutely didn't agree with a damn thing Bush had to say. After the whole "I won, No I won" issue I decided I should of voted for Nadar. Obviously my plight to make Gore president was unsuccessful and I just hoped that four years wasn't long enough for Bush to screw the U.S. over. Well several months into Bush's presidency I couldn't be more unhappy with the majority of what he has done so far, however I find that to be a whole other story. Here is my true rant of the day, cutting funds to Planned Parenthood. I find cutting funding to PP absolutely insane and ridiculous. I am sure the main reason is because he is Pro-Life and that is fine for him but not every PP offers the option of abortion. Planned Parenthood offers a lot of great functions for individuals. Without PP and or at least by cutting funding I fear more child pregnancies and std's will be the case. PP is an excellent source for information on pregnancy, std's, abstinence and everything health and sexually related. I happen to use my neighborhood PP. I have only been using them for a year and I find PP positively wonderful. Without PP I would probably still be without a annual pap smear. I also had a breast exam that I would of been without. Sexually active or 18 years of age is the age for a pap smear and breast cancer can strike anyone. I was near 20 and had been sexually active for 6 months before I had a pap smear. Point being I am healthier because of it. Not to mention safe sex. I have heard about so many teen pregnancies lately, not to mention a huge increase in people contracting std's that I can't fathom not having PP out there. Ok, so I got on a major tangent and somewhat off topic but I feel strongly about Planned Parenthood being available. I hate that Bush thought it would be a great idea to cut funding. So to reiterate to what I said earlier...I think it is insane and ridiculous. To find out where or info on your local PP check out: <http://www.plannedparenthood.org>

Me: You recently had a your very first book published, *Flying With Broken Wings*. How long did it take for you to complete you book?

GE: It took me a good two years. I started working seriously on the book's production when I was 17 (a senior in high school).

Me: What does you book, *Flying With Broken Wings* cover?

GE: My book covers everything from watching a friend get drunk, waiting to get my license at the DMV, friends, school, growing up and discovering an identity. It's written in universal language.

GE: Some of the poems focus on direct events and experiences while others focus on general emotions. It's a book any teen can pick up and feel comfortable reading without being intimidated by its content.

Me: I understand that FWBW is mostly made up of poems. Do you have a favorite piece in FWBW?

GE: Oh it's too hard to choose a favorite! Each one of them have some sort of special meaning to me, it's like choosing a favorite child! I think I like reading "I'm Proud of Who I Am" over and over again because it conveys such an empowering message about strength and confidence.

Me: I definitely want to get my hands on a copy. When is FWBW available to the public and where will interested buyers be able to find your book?

GE: *Flying With Broken Wings* will be available nationwide August 3, 2001. You can begin reserving copies online most likely by the end of April. Stay tuned to the website(www.fwbw.com) for more information. Or you can always go into your local bookstore and give them the book name, author and ISBN 0-9705990-9-9 and ask them to put in a special order for you. Independent bookstores are always happy to do this for you.

Me: Well naw that you are out of high school, have a publishing company and a book, what do you plan on doing?

GE: Well right naw I om focusing on promoting *Flying With Broken Wings*, building Tobris Press and writing a screenplay. I would like to pursue higher education further but at the moment, it's kind of tough with everything that's going on. In the future, I would like to write, direct and produce movies, that's always been one of my biggest dreams.

Me: You are quite the girl to be admired. What advice would you give to other young women in regards to reaching their dreams, such as, writing a book or starting their own company?

GE: If your mind can perceive it and your heart can dream it then your hands shall receive it! If you have a dream, then go for it. When it comes to starting a company, learn as much as you can. I'm always learning new things everyday. Learn, research and don't give up. As far as writing goes, write everyday and begin submitting articles, poetry, stories, etc. to small publications then move on to big ones. It takes time to get there but once you're there, it's so worth it!

Me: Thank you Gonca! Good luck in your future endeavors. Before we depart, do you have any other comments you would like to add to this interview?

GE: Thank you for interviewing me! I hope everyone enjoys the book. And be sure to check out the publisher, Tabris Press. We'll be back online by the end of March. We're always looking for new books, ideas and stories by young writers. Plus, we are working on some cool projects you can contribute to and get paid for! Once again, thank you.

around. After a while they had Salsa Dancers come out and show their moves and then they had people join them on the dance floor to learn to Salsa dance. My mom, my aunt and myself were included in those people learning to Salsa dance. It was a lot of fun. I have always wanted to learn to Salsa dance. They didn't teach us anything too complex but it was fun. Afterwards they announced the winner of the Puerto Vallarta trip. The deal with winning the trip was you had to be there to accept it. The first person whose name was drawn wasn't there. The next thing I know my name is being called! I won the trip to Puerto Vallarta!!! It was super!! I can't remember the last time I won something, it was just pure fantastic. I wanted to call Joe (my boyfriend) and tell him but he wasn't going to be home. My trip includes 5 days/4 nights at a 5 star resort in Puerto Vallarta for two. The room has a ocean view and buffet breakfast everyday. Plus of course round trip air fare. I seriously can't believe I won a trip. I am still, wowing about it. I am taking Joe and we are going in November before Thanksgiving. I will have to tell you guys all about it. :) After I won the trip, I was pretty much on cloud nine. My aunt and I danced the rest of the night. After two long days of shopping, it was time to have a fun day before we went home. We decided to tour the WB. I have already mentioned I am a avid WB fan, as is my sister. The tour was really great. The sad part was a lot of the WB shows aren't really owned by the WB, but rather Fox. So they weren't even there. And many of the shows that are taped at the WB aren't on the WB. The tour was still great. We got to see the sets of Friends and ER. While we were getting our tour we saw Martin Sheen from West Wing. And then we got to see the set of Gilmore Girls. This was seriously the best part of the tour. My sister and I almost died. We saw the Gilmore Girl's house. Our tour guide said they usually screw the doors shut so tours can't go inside, but that we could look in the windows. Well one of the people on the tour tried the door and it was open so our tour guide said we could go in but to not touch anything. So we got to go into their house. This was damn sweet! I can't stress this enough. If your not a Gilmore Girls fan, you could probably give a flip, but if you are...it was sweet! :) My sister and I went into Rory's room and we touched her bed...even though we weren't suppose to. Then we got to walk through the halls of Rory's school, Chilton. Then our guide took us to a hot set of Gilmore Girls. Which means that they were taping. The cast was going on lunch break so our guide was hoping that we would be able to sneak a peak of a hot set. On our way over Lauren Graham (Lorelei) walked by. Nobody really said anything and we all stood in awe. I would of like to take a picture or say hi to her or something, but they took our cameras away and we could only use them in certain areas and we were all under the impression that we really weren't suppose to say anything. I think she would have been cool though. She probably thought none of us knew who she was. We got to the hot set which was the main street of Stars Hollow where Luke's Diner is located. They wouldn't let us on the set but we could see the main street. That was basically the coolest experience of the WB tour. We did see where Arnold Swartzenager's new movie was being filmed. I can't remember what it is called



but at least parts of it take place in a Jungle and he is held captive. We also saw a TV show/movie or mini series they really didn't say which one called Dead Last being filmed. The part we saw wasn't all that interesting, but I guess I'll see when it comes out. Then we went and saw Gilmore Girl's house, drive way and car. It was not a set, although the house was most likely a shell (empty just used for the outside looks & then they use the house set for the rest). Here is a picture of me by the Gilmore Girl's mailbox. :) It was all very exciting. It says Gilmore on the mailbox but you can't really see it on the scanned version of the picture. Oh well. Overall the tour was great. We got to see costumes from various movies in the museum there. We also saw Academy Awards and various other praps from movies.

Definitely the high light of the trip...although of course I also won that all expense paid trip... that was good to. :) I waited to see what episode it was of Gilmore Girl's that we saw them taping. If any of you watch the show it was the episode where they had the festival where they lit the bonfire and where Rory and Dean celebrated their three month anniversary. :) I had another start sighting when I was in California that was pretty awesome as well. I don't know some of you that live in California probably see famous people all the time and this is no big deal to you. It was a big deal to me. I know they are just people, but the fact is you don't see people that you see on TV everyday. :) Especially ones where you watch there show every week. Anyway, we were leaving California and waiting to board our plane at the airport. I noticed this girl walking by and she had the cutest hair cut and clothes. She looked really familiar to me but I couldn't place her. Then I looked at the girl walking behind her and I say



to my sister, "Was that Pamela Anderson?" Sure enough, it was the female cast of VIP. I don't really watch that show, but I have seen it a couple times. I am not a huge fan of Pamela Anderson and for the most part I don't think she is pretty, but I thought she looked prettier in person then she does on TV. Well we basically felt like we couldn't pass this opportunity up so my mom asked if we could have our picture taken with them. The other girls were happy about it, Pamela Anderson didn't seem thrilled but she wasn't aggravated either. A lot nicer then I would

have thought. Anyway, here is the picture that my mom took. It's the cast of VIP and my sister, brother and myself. Overall, it was a good trip. Even the business aspect of it all.

Poor Girl's Dreams Rant

One of the things I want to do which was what I WAS going to college for is own my own business. I have always wanted to be my own boss and someday I will make that reach even bigger then this one. Poor Girl's Dreams is the first business I have started that I am really serious about. I am working hard on having it offer anything and everything a teen and or young woman would want. I got the name Poor Girl's Dreams, basically because I am a poor girl with dreams, and what girl doesn't have dreams. The site is geared towards teens and young women but we don't push away teen and young guys who want to check us out. I guess since this is my own business and I need and want to promote it. Here is my little section on pramotion. :) Poor Girl's Dreams offers many features and continues to add features on a regular basis. The main section of Poor Girl's Dreams is Girtique.

Girtique is a online store that offers fun, and trendy items. The cool thing about Poor Girl's Dreams is that all the prices are below \$5.00. I do intend on having items higher then \$5.00 but the majority of items will be below to cater to poor girls. :) Let me remind you I am one of these girls and have always wished there would be a store like this for me. Soe of the items we currently have in stock are jelly bracelets and other varieties of jewelry, stationary stickers, incense, candles, hand bags, and various other items. Some items that will be available very soon is makeup and patches. Along with many other products. Girtique is always grawing and adding new items. Another section of Poor Girl's Dreams is Dazed & Distr'd. Dazed & Distr'd is exactly what the name says, a distro. This is one of PGD's newest fea-